FOR AN "ANXIOUS MOTHER." ATHLETES AND ATHLETICS.

A REPORTER VISITED GRAMMAR SCHOOL INDOOR GAMES OF THE MANHATTANS NO. 28 AT NOON.

where Was Not an Oil Stove in the Builds | Gossin of the Fighters Mitchell Talks of ing, Nor Could Any Ground for Apprehension Be Discovered-Teachers Brewed Cups of Ten Over Spirit Lamps for Their Simple Lunches.

The following letter was received by THE

Evening World:

New York, Dec. 9, 1888.

If you will send a reporter to School No. 28, in West Fortieth street, near Eighth avenue, he will find the school teachers at the 12 o'clock recess cooking their meals on oil stoves and the scholars acting as their servants, washing the dishes and waiting upon them.

Suppose one of the oil lamps should leak and take fire, what a panic might be produced among the 2,000 children, and perhaps a terrible loss of life.

I have a child attending that school and am in

A reporter called at School No. 28, There is a Grammar Department under Miss Lowrey where the children average about thirteen or fourteen years of age and are girls, while Miss Hanaway has the Primary Department for boys, who generally are not more than

when Miss Lowrey was told the purpose of the reporter's visit, she smiled and said:
"Here is what I do."

She showed a tiny spirit lamp which was standing in the bottom of the marble wash

standing in the bottom of the marble wash basin, and immediately over it a spigot from which cold water could be drawn.

"That is an alcohol lamp and I make a cup of tea over it for my lunch. You see how frightfully dangerous it is. There is not an oil lamp in the building, and has not been. I have taught here nine years. Now I will take you to Miss Hanaway and you can go through the rooms with her."

Miss Hanaway was scated in her room, taking her lunch. She had a spray of celery, a slice of bread and butter and a cup of warm tea. She had brewed it over a small spirit lamp, which she always puts in her basin

which she always puts in her basin

when using.

"I am glad you have come. This 'anxious mother' must have a grievance. The wrote to the Trustees a year ago, and they simply said to be careful. A fortnight ago she wrote to Miss Lowrey again. She says that sometimes she comes and looks at the building to see if it is on fire, it worries her so. I can see if it is on fire, it worries her so. I can see if it is on fire, it worries her so. I can assure you that I am very glad you have come to see what it is. I will take you through all the class-rooms, where the teachers are at lunch."

She sonducted the recent

ers are at lunch."

She conducted the reporter through twenty-three class-rooms. Most of the teachers were young women and not any too strong, who were taking the simplest kind of lunch A slice of bread and butter, an apple or banana, or a jar of jelly, made up the average

menu.

Some had a glass of milk, some a glass of water. Miss McEwan and one other teacher had a cup of tea which had been made over the terrible spirit-lamp.

'Now," said Miss Hanoway, after the reporter had carefully examined the last of the rooms, "now you know just how much danger there is. Why, I have made a cup of tea for one of the trustees. If this mother feels so worried, why doesn't she come and calm her fears by looking at things."

The letters to Mr. Tracy and Miss Lowrey

her fears by looking at things."

The letters to Mr. Tracy and Miss Lowrey were in the same handwriting as that sent to The Evening World.

After this thorough investigation The Evening World men is able to state that there is no occasion for the most timid person to have any fears about school No. 28, or any other where no more dangerous combustibles are employed.

are employed.

Any fear in the matter is unreasonable, as there are no grounds for it whatever.

News Summery.

James J. Coogan resigns from the Harlem Rev. Ira A. Hicks, of St. Louis, predicts a blizzard for Jan. 2 and 3.

Ex-Congressman Voorhees, of New Jersey, is arrested on a charge of perjury. M. de Lesseps rejoices over the subscription tale of 800,000 Panama Canal Lottery bonds.

Osman Naib, Commander of the Arab forces sefore Suakim, is wounded in the neck by a Vice-President-elect and Mrs. Morton arrived at Indianapolis and are received by the Presi-

Over a hundred knives, razors and revolvers are found concealed by convicts in the Nashville (Tenn.) prison.

NEXT SATURDAY EVENING.

Dempsey and of Sallivan's Challenge to Kilrain-The Coming Handicap Games of the Amateur Union-Christmas Suberiptions in the N. Y. A. C.

The Manhattan Athletic Club's indoor Winter games will take place in Madison Square Garden Saturday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock. The members of the Club have been making extensive preparations for this event and promise the most interesting exhibitions of athletic skill and training that they have ever given to the public. The contestants rank among the best and have been working diligently under competent trainers to get themselves into a fit condition to com-

a constant state of worriment. Surely it cannot be right to take such a fearful risk merely to have warm victuals for their lunch.

You, who are looked upon as the regulator of all public wrongs, will send reporters at the lours above stated (12 o clock) and verify what I disclose.

An Anxious Mother.

In the service into a fit condition to compete for the valuable prizes which are offered. The entry list is an unusually long one. There will be walking, running, purpose, putting the shot, tug-of-war, pulling, brevele racing and other athletic ing, breycle racing and other athletic contests which are exciting to the lovers of this kind of sport. L. E. Myers will try to beat his 880-yard record of 1m. 55 2-5s. Special arrangements for heating the Garden have been made.

Richard K. Fox was closeted in his private office with a prominent criminal attorney yesterday afternoon, for nearly an hour. The subject discussed was the law in this Stale touching upon the arrangement of prize-fights, and when the consultation ended Mr. Fox said he was more decided against being a party to a match petween Kilram and Sullivan than before. He said his atterney had advised him to take no hand whatsoever in the proceedings.

Charley Mitchell says: "You know I would Charley Mitchell says: "You know I would rather spar Jack Dempsey with gloves in Chicago than meet him in any other way or place. I am here to make as much money as I can, and therefore would prefer it his way. However, Mr. Dempsey and I will meet some time scon, and when we do he will get off from his high horse. As for the other matter of interest just now, I would like to go over into Canada and have a little talk with John L. Sullivan in the interest of Kilrain. I have a little money myself, and an willing have a little money myself, and am willing it should speak my opinion of Jake."

Jake Kilrain will arrive here to-morrow morning, and after consulting his backers about Sullivan's challenge will leave in the evening for Chicago with Mitchell.

Steve Brodie is very anxious to have some man back Matthew Burns, who, after jumping from Brooklyn Bridge a short time ago and only sustaining a lacerated shoulder, wants to accept Steve's challenge to jump from three bridges, each man to choose one and the turn of a coin to decide who shall name a third. Burns denied at the time of his jump, that there was a woman in his case. his jump that there was a woman in his case, but Steve claims that he said to him: 'What do you think? I jumped, and then she wouldn't marry me.' Steve will offer Burns odds of \$1,000 to \$800 to jump.

The Driving Club of New York will hold its annual meeting in the Rossmore Hotel this evening.

Archie Sinclair and George Mason, the pedestrians, will have an opportunity to fight it out in the twenty-four-hour race in Madi-son Square Garden which begins at 11 P. M. Christmas Eve. The race will be under the management of W. P. Carpenter.

The Twelfth Regiment Athletic Association has a very fine list of entries for its games to occur Monday evening next. Dec. 17. There are over 200 bons-fide entries, including a number of champions.

The first testimonial indoor meeting in honor of the Amateur Athletic Union's sec-ond year of existence will be held at Madison Square Garden Saturday evening, Jan. 19. The contests number fourteen and will be as follows: Seventy-five-yard run, handicap, on boards; 220-yard handicap run on track, 440yard handicap run, 880-yard handicap run, one-mile handicap run, one-mile handicap walk, two-mile hieyele handicap, 220-yard handicap hurdle race, the hurdles being ten in number and 2 feet 6 inches high: pole vaulting putting 24-pound shot, throwing 56-pound weight, running high jump, standing broad weight, running high jump, standing broad jump: tug-of-wer, four men, limit 650 pounds. Entrance fee, \$1 per man, for each jump: tug-of-wer, four men, limit 650 pounds. Entrance fee, \$1 per man, for each event, and entries close Monday, Jan. 7. Five gold and silver watches will be given as prizes, and will be on exhibition at Spalding is said to be imminent.

Illinois Whitecaps threaten the venerable Alderman Holmes, of Rockford, with death if he hoes not resign within forty-eight hours.

An Illinois veterinary surgeon is sentenced to twenty-eight years' imprisonment for torturing forty horses with sulphuric acid and croton old at a political gathering.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds. ADAMSON'S BOTCANI BALSAM, KINSMAN, 25th st. and 4th ave among its members for its Christmas gift to

tis employees. During the past six days NEWS AND NOTES DRAMATIC.

The annual election of the Spartan Harriers resulted as follows: Ed Wemacht, President; T. L. Cooke, Vice-President; R. O. Hanbold, Secretary; E. F. Hanbold, Treasurer; J. H. Bell, Captain; A. Fleischman, Lieutenant; J. W. Sharp, W. L. Freudenstein, W. E. Knox, Trustees, The Club will hold a reception on Thursday evening next at Nilsson Hall.

THE NEW CROSSTOWN RAILWAY.

Work Begun Afresh on the Tracks in Fulton Street. Work has been resumed on the crosstown rail-

road running through Fulton street to connect The car-tracks were laid on Fulton street last year and then work was discontinued. Now the company has started afresh, and all along Fulton street scores of heavy wide rails may be seen lying in the gutters, ready to be put in place.

These are the electric conductors and will be placed between the car-rails. with the west side ferries.

Uncle James and the Brie Cheese.

[BY AN EVENING WORLD READER.] "Wal," said Uncle James to the boys in he store, "I wuz down to see Maria tother day in New York, an' her man, who is a liar thar, tuk me out to dinner-'a Dutch grub,'

"It was raly good, and I jes sailed in. Thar wuz soop, an' a dish the waiter called a hallway or entry or somethin', an' a lot o' little plates with stuff on 'em, but mitey "Wal, we waded right in, an' I began to

"Wal, we waded right in, an' I began to fill up. When I had eat about all I could go the waiter looked at me.
"Britches fer you, sir,' he sez.
"Wall, I jest didn't know what to say, fur I didn't like the idee of catin' pants, so I jest laid back an' haw-hawed right out, an' sez; 'No, sonny, I ain't eatin' clothes this trip.'
"Then I thought mebbe the cuss was foolin' me, so I sez: "But you might fetch me a little piece of an ulster."
"The waiter looked sorter riled, an' sonin-law he jest sot thar an' tittered an' at last he sez. 'All right, waiter, bring it along,'an' I swow if the waiter didn't fetch a hunk o' cheese."

All the way hum, my smart Aleck son-in-"All the way hum, my smart Aleck son-in-law would every oncet in a while snort out 'pants' and then laff, an' when Maria heerd of it I thought she'd die a-laffin. It beats me when they call cheere britches:" and taking a handful of soda crackers, the old man strolled away.

J. C. W.

Lost Dinner.



Farmer Upjohn has placed his tame eagle in the turkey-house for Christmas eve security. Deacon Falldoff—Fo' de good Lawd's saik boss! I wuz jest 'r mekin' a fren'ly call, 'deed' wuz, boss. (Fo' massy's saik, how dat tuckey'

As the Years Go By.

[From the Chicago Netes.] Children at their mother's lullaby;
Children at their daily play;
Maidens hearing their lovers sigh;
Women brave in the world's way—
Are of what we see and hear, dear,
As the years go by;
Hear, dear,
As the years go by.

How tender is time, withal,
How kind to the good and true,
So gentle to me, withal,
So gentle to me, withal,
This is what we see and hear, dear,
As the years go by;
Hear, dear,
As the years go by.

Time's finger-marks wrinkles are,
Gray hairs its frost and decay,
A young heart has kept you far
From age marks and frost away.
It is what we see and hear, dear,
As the years go by;
Hear, dear,
As the years go by.

Time from your face stays sadness, Leaving the bright sunshine in; Kisses your eyes in gladness. Leaving the sweet lovelight in. h, this do we see and hear, dear, As the years go by; Hear, dear. As the years go by.

Sweet, let your birthdays come and go;
Put your hand and love in mine.
You are young for loving so;
I live because I am thine.
All this do we see and know, dear,

As the years go by; Know, dear; As the years go by.

CONVELSIONS during teething are impossible where MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL is used. 25 cents. "She "alternately thrills and amuses the large audiences at the Grand Opera-House. Mr. Bow-

MANAGER MILLER'S NEW AND BIG SPEC-

TACULAR ENTERPRISE. A "Little Fauntlerey" Shortly Going on the Road-Henry Clay Miner's Big Trip Abroad-A Heart Unburdened Spoken on "Washington Life." - Tony Paster's Consignment of German Dolls.

A new organization is shortly to be formed. Manager Miller, of Columbus, O., who controis two theatres there, and who for five years managed a big circus, is going into a novel speculation pext season. He arrived in this city from Columbus a few days ago, and is now on his way to Europe. He will organize what he calls "Kazanka," which will be an entertainment something like the Hanlon's " Fautasma." only more spectacuar and pantomimic. Mr. Miller will "carry" fifty people. He will get most of his special. prise. But Mr. Miller has spent as much as \$150,000 in organizing a circus, and he probably looks at the "Kazanka" cost without fear. The organization will open in the West, playing first at Manager Spalding's house in St. Louis.

Herrmann on Broadway is anything but Mephistophelian in his swell new Winter overcoat. It is of pale gray cloth, trimined overcoat. It is of pale; with still paler astrakan.

Mr. T. Henry French is shortly to send out a company to play "Little Lord Fauntle-roy" in the smaller Eastern towns. They will get the benefit of the big run the play had at the Boston Museum. The Eastern country is considered a capital district. The country is considered a capital district. The towns are good, the people "solid," and the railway jumps small. Little Wallie Ed. d. nger, the clever boy who played in "Philip Herne" and who is still with that company, will be the little lord. Manager Hill has given him a release and he will leave "Philip Herne" Dec. 22.

Brooklyn Theatre, is repeating her formed test.

Now that's what I think, don't you? topical song in Willard Spenser's opera, "I topical so

Henry Clay Miner says he had a pretty big trip at road. He has secured "Union Jack," the melodrama now running at the Adelphi, in which Turiss and Miss Milevard appear. It was at the Adelphi that "Hodman Blind" and "Harbor Lights" were preduced. "Union Jack" is said to be the same kind of thing, only not as much so.

Among the successful melodramas in London now is "Hands Across the Sea," the American rights to which are locked up in Mr. T. Henry French's safe.

Joseph Brooks says that Mme. Helena Modjeska is not going to play with Booth and Barrett, as reported. She will appear under his management, backed by Nixon and Zimmerman.

It is said that "Our Wives," the play announced to follow "Captain Swift" at the Madison Square Theatre, is an adaptation from the French, by Boucleault full of clever situations, bright lines and Boucicaultian

One of the actors who appeared in "Washington Life," the play by Miss Fanny Aymar Matthews from which she accused Belasco of pirating, and which recently "closed," had believed to be accused. pirating, and which recently "closed," but pienty to say for himself yesterday. "One young lady connected with the company," he said, "told me that she put \$500 into the en-terprise, and yet we only played three nights, and to about the worst business I have ever seen. We opened in Pawtucket, and I recog-nize the fact that the public are pretty 'fly' there. It is hard to get them to see a good thing nowadays, so you can imagine how we fared. It was a melancholy experience for me."

Miss Minnie Maddern, the little red-headed star who is playing quietly and successfully through the West, will come East shortly. She expects to play the latter part of her season in and around New York City. Miss Maddern is anxious to secure a play. Don't all speak at once, ye playwrights.

Miss Anderson in "Pygmalion and Galstea" at Palmer's Saturday night.

Tony Pastor has just received a consignment of 2,000 German wax doils of various sizes and kinds. These he proposes to distribute as holiday gifts among the lad es and little girls of his audiences. A special doll matinee will be given.

Brooklyn Theatrical Gossip

Miss Harriett Avery scored an unqualified hit in "The Bohemian Girl," which was given by the Kellogg Opera Company at the Park Theatre Tuesday evening and at the Wednesday Matinee. Last evening Miss Kellogg sang Marguerite in "Faust." This evening "Carmen" will be given, with Kellogg and Perugnini. A number of new songs and captivating dances have been introduced in 'A Hole in the Ground," now playing a profitable engagement at the Amphion Academy.

FOX & KELLY,

BROADWAY, CORNER NINTH ST. CROWDED HOUSES IS THE CRY

DISSOLUTION SALE.

The copartnership expiring early in February compels us to cut down prices Every day brings forward something new. To morrow we shall offer among the many bargains two from our CLOAK DEPARTMENT. No. 1,-The balance of our stock of

LADIES' JACKETS

fifty people. He will get most of his special-ties abroad. The expenses Mr. Miller expects will reach something like \$25,000, which is considered a big sum for that kind of enter-

Were sold at \$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.95 and \$5.95.

NEWMARKETS at \$5.95,

WERE \$5.00, \$10.00 AND \$12.00.

ser's Martin Brown is a clever bit of charac-

topical song in Willard Spenser's opera, "Little Tycoon," now being sung at the Lee Avenu Academy, has made a big hit.

Academy, has made a big bit.

The many interesting features introduced in Oliver Byron's "Upper Hand," which is now being given at Proctor's Brooklyn Theatre, make it well worth seeing.

The company presenting John A. Stevens's "Passion Slave," at Jacobs's Lyceum Theatre, is above the average of the travelling combinations.

tions.

That tiny mite of womanhood, Lucia Zarate, is nearing the end of her stay at Holmes's Museum. Her engagement closes with this week. It is expected that Miss Minnie Schuit will make her promised appearance as one of the boys next week, at Zipp's Casino.

"Paul Kanvar" at Newark. 'Paul Kauvar, or Anarchy," Steele Mackaye's latest dramatic sensation, which is now creating such a furor at the Globe Theatre, Boston, will be the Christmas week attraction at Miner's Theatre, Newark. Col. Morton, the popular resident manager of this beautiful out-of-town theatre, states that the demand for reserved seats for "Faul Kanvar," at this early date, is phenomenal.

Mr. Astor's Munificence. The managers of the New York Cancer Hos-pital announce the intention of John Jacob Astor to erect a new \$150,000 pavilion for the special use of men suffering from cancer. This will increase Mr. Astor's gifts to the hospital to more than \$300,000 in value.

An entertainment will be held in the village hall, Whitestone, L. L. this evening, for the benefit of St. Luke's R. C. Church.

EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil,

the potency of both being largely increased, A Remedy for Consumption. For Wasting in Children. For Scrofulous Affections. For Anamia and Debility.

For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections. In fact, ALL diseases where there is an in flammation of the Throat and Lungs, a
WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUCCISTS.

DIAMONDS.

Never before have we exhibited so large a stock of Diamonds, fine Rubies, Emeralds, Pearls, Sapphires, Opals, &c., &c., at prices that will attract the

A. FRANKFIELD & CO., Jewellers and Importers, 52 West 14th St.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

Spellman's Hats FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

109 & 111 Park Row, cor. Chambers St. MY LAST LECTURE to weak, nervous men is mailed free. Address, Prof. Fowner, Moodus, Conn.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

H. R. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THEATRE The only This Week This Week Majestic Revival of Matinese Majestic Revival of Majestic

HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUM. LUCIA ZARATE,

AGE 26 YEARS, WEIGHT 4% LB. S. J. WHEELER IN "MONTE. H. R. JACOBS'S NEW LYCEUM THEATRE.

PRICES: WINNETT'S. MONDAY.

ZIPP'S CASINO.

Saturday Mat. Bill this mesk. W. R. Lincoln, Chas.

Huan, Capt. Unas Euglistrecht, Zolma Sperenza, Adele

Martinetti, the Fenz Bros., Win. Payne & Minnie Schult. LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, B'KL'N, E. D.
This work, Mattness Wednesday and Saturday,
Gorgeous Freduction of Willard Spenser's Success,
THE LITTLE TYCOON.

The original and only company presenting The Little young. Week Dec. 17—A LEGAL WRECK. GRAND OPERA-HOUSE

KNOWLES & MORRIS Lessees & Managers

Every Evening and Usual Matiness. Gillette's Spectacular "She."

A MPHION ACADEMY, BROOKLYN.
KNOWLES & MORRIS Lesses and Manager
Every night, Wed. and Sat. Matiness. A HOLE IN THE CROUND F. F. PROCTOR'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.

OLIVER BYRON in "UPPER HAND," COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE
This week, with Saturday Matinove
CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG,
ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY,
To-night—" CARMEN."

WEDNESDAY-MATINEES-SATURDAY. 14 TH STREET THE ATRE. CORNER OTH AVE. 14 Matiness WEDNESDAY And SATURDAY. "LA CREMATION." "Cremation made a great int."—World. "The Unstein is vivid and startling and produced a marked effect."—Tribiane. "Herranain's latest innovation is startling and novel."—Sun. "A crowded house was actiounded by "Cremation."—Journal. BLJOU THEATRE, BROADWAY NEAR 30THST. (th Week of Hoyt's "Cyclone of Fan" A BRASS MONKEY. "Rollicking, Reseking, Merriment," Herald, Oct. 16.1 Gallery 25c., Reserved 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1.50.

AMUSEMENTS.

Casino.

Evenings at 8 15. Matines Saturday at 2.

THIRD MONTH.

HOUSES PACKED AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.

GILLIERT AND SULLIVAN'S.

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD.

ACADEMY.

DENMAN THOMPSON

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

NIGHTS, SAT. MAT. 25c, 50c, 75c, 61. Sunday ovening, Dec. 16 - 71st Begt. Band Concert. Reserved Seats, 25c, and 50c.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE

Mr. EDWARD HARRIGAN'S
Drams in Three Acts and Seven Scenes.

THE LORGAIRE.

DAYE BRAHAM AND HIS POPULAR ORCHESTRA
WEDNESDAY—MATINEES—BATURDAY.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved Seals-Orchestra Circle & Balcony-50a,
LYCEUM THEATRE THE WIFE, Wed, and Sat.
SUCCESS.

Next Week.
Next Sunday... IRELAND, THE EMERALD ISLE
by PROF. CROMWELL.

NIRLO'S.

Reserved Seats (Orchestra Circle & Balcony), 50a.

DEN'AIAN THOMPSON'S.

New Play and Living Photograph of City Lits.

THE TWO SISTERS.

a companion picture to THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

STANDARD THEATRE.

EVELLY EVENING at 8 and 8 AT. MATINEE 4. 9
MISS NELLIE FARREN. MR. FRED LESLIE
and London. Guiety Burlesque Co. in
MONTE CHISTO, JR.
MONDAY, DEC. 17.
MISS ESMERALDA.

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2. Evenings at 2. Sunday, Dec. 16, Grand Sunday Concert. P. S. Gilmore's incomparable band.

DALMER'S THEATRE B'WAY AND 32D ST. Every performance excepting Saturday evening. Deal 15, and Saturday matines, Dec. 22.

THE WINTELE TALE.
Saturday evening, Dec. 15—" Pygmalion and Galaton. M ADISON SQ. THEATRE CAPTAIN SWIFE
Begins it Sto. Sat. Mat. at 2. CAPTAIN SWIFE
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Tribuse—An unequivocal success.

THE GRAND MUSEUM, MENAGERIE and MORAL THEATRE M5 and 347. Grand st.
Living Curtosities, Performing Wild Beasts.
GRAND THEATRICAL ENTERTAINMENT.
Open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Admission to all, 10s

PEOPLE'S. NORDECK.

FRANK MAYO. Sat. night—"Davy Crockets."

Set week—He, She, Him and Her. WINDSOR THEATRE Bowery, near Canal A Big Success.
A Novelty Positively,
THE TWELVE TEMPTATIONS,
Next week—One of the Braveste

5TH AVE. THEATRE. YCEUM THEATRE. 4TH AVE. AND 23D SE

SWEET LAVENDER. H. R. Jacobs's 3d Avenue Theatre. That Funny OVER THE GARDEN WALLS Comedy Dec. 17-Pat Rooney.

H. R. JACOBS'S (Thalia)
H. R. JACOBS'S (Thalia)
OLD ROWERY THEATRE.
Matiness, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.
MONTE CHISTO.
Dec. 17—Geo. C. Boniface.
THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th et., bet. 3d & Lex. av.
The ideal Romantic Actor.

FREDERICK IN FORGIVEN
BRYTON.
Next Week—"A Hole in the Ground." Matines Sat.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.
19thst. & 4th ave.

The ideal Romantic Actor,
FORGIVEN
SPECIAL SOUVEN
TO-DAY AND SUNDAY.
Portrast of Paul Philippoteaux,
J. M. Hillis, Manager.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. SHEFFER AND BLAKELY'S COMPANY STAR THEATRE. TO-NIGHT.

Admission, with reserved seat, 50c.

Last week but one. Mats. Wed, and Sat.

THE CRYSTAL SLIPPER Dockstader's BROADWAY AND 29TH ST. MINSIPELS, MURDER IN THE OLD HOMESTEAR. KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL

Carmanelli Troupe of Musical Knife-Grinders.
WEDNESDAY MATINEE SATURDAY. DORIS'S MUNEUM, 351 STH AVE, The grandest and most popular museum in N. Y. Hop o' My Thamb, Witch of Wall St., Loudon Ghoet Show, Heurly Stage Show, Admission one dime, Seats de, extra. Open daily 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Highly respectable.

EDENMUSEE WAX GROUPS A MBERG THEATRE. Irving place and 15th at.
Every Evening and Saturday Matines, the
Pronounced Success, EIN TOLLER EINFALL.

for Miss Elmore, who would probably stare to see a strange lady accost Mr. Wilson rather unceremoniously and insist upon a private interview, but with Jack she was going to be calm, cold and dignified. But she was going to let him understand that he would have to

to let him understand that he would have to answer for his wicked, heartless conduct, and that Nemesis had overtaken him at last.

And, crushing her recreant husband with words of dignified scorn, Rose fell asleep at last, and woke so late that by the time she had had her break ast and reached the side street off the Strand in which the agent's office was situated it was on the stroke of 11.

As she got out of the 'bus she noticed a gentleman who get down from the outside of the same convexance look at her rather curiously, and she wondered where she had seen him before. She thought it must be some one she had been introduced to, and so see bowed slightly; but the gentleman took no notice of her salutation, but looked deliberately the other way.

Rose knew then that she must have made a mistake, and she colored slightly at the

Rose knew then that she must have made a mistake, and she colored slightly at the idea of having bowed to a strange man who had stared at her. This little circumstance set her thinking of the man as she walked up the street, and she gave quite a little start when, a quarter of an hour later, as she was loitering near the office, she saw this same man come along on the opposite side and enter a public house.

She watched for him to come out, but he didn't do so, and so she decided he must be the landlord; and then she fixed her attention on the agent's doorway, and forgot all about the stranger to whom she had bowed in mistake.

about the stranger to whom she had bowed in mistake.

For two hours Rose watched the agency without any result. Plenty of ladies and gentlemen went up and came down the big stone staircase—actors and actresses most of them, she could tell ly their style—but nobody in the slightest way resembling the photograph of Miss Etmore, and certainly no one in the slightest degree like Jack Smedley.

Once she had a laise alarm. A lady and gentleman came along from the top of the street; the man was just Jack's height and build, but when he came nearer she saw that he was a man with gray hair, and Jack's was as black as night. He was an actor, she thought, because of his shaven face; but when they got to the agent's door he left the lady, who went in alone, while he went over the road to the public house.

He was in there about a quarter of an hour and when he came out Rose thought he looked at her rather hard. But she was a pretty little woman still, and had ... dim, graceful figures go about closely veiled there is nothing in gentlemen looking at them as though they would like to see what sort of a face that tantalizing veil is hiding.

(To be Continued.)

Wait a moment."

He went into his room and returned with a

on, no, left."
The agent looked at it.
"That's curious," he said, "for I've another on my desk now. I didn't look closely at what I was giving my clerk, and I fancied that I must have made a missake.
Wait a moment."

number of others on my desk."
"A letter from Mrs. Wilson?"
"No, it is from a Miss Elmore, but this is

wanted another lady's private address for the wanted another lady's private address for the purpose of a friendly greeting.

"It's hardly the thing," he said, "for me to do without Miss Elmere's permission; but as the engagement is still open, and I think she will just suit the part, judging by her appearance and the press notices she incloses, I shall write to her to come and see me, and then I'll give her your address if you will leave it. That will answer the same purpose.

1 presume ?"
Oh, certainly," replied Rose, biting her
lips with disappointment. "Pil—Vil send a
letter here for her which you can give her or

letter here for her which you can give her or forward to her."

"Certainly, Good-morning,"

The agent dis preared into his private room again, and Rose went out into the street fully determined what she would do,. She lain't the slightest intention of writing to Miss Elmore or of leaving her address for her. That would have put the young lady on her guard and have spoilt the little plot which Rose was carefully thinking out for her rival's discomfiture. As it was, she was afraid that the agent merely telling the actress that a lady had been asking for her might arouse her suspicions. She didn't think they would remember her name at the office. She had not written it down or left a card. Even if they did the girl might not think it of any serious impert. It was quite likely that she did not know what Wilson's real name was or that he had a wife in London. He had probably told her that he did want his friends to recognize him for some family reason, and that had caused the girl's agitation after the visit of Tom Yarborough, as described by the landlady.

photograph I have came this morning in a Looking on the brass plate outside the letter, which my clerk opened and put with a agent's door. Rose saw that the business letter, which my clerk opened and put with a number of others in my desk."

"A letter from Mrs. Wilson?"

"No, it is from a Miss Elmore, but this is the photograph, because my clerk indorsed it with the name and address after taking it out of the envelope."

He showed Rose a photograph. It was a fellow one to the photograph she held in her hand. Both were photographs of the same woman.

"I've advertised for a lady and gentleman to go out with a company to the Cape," said the agent. "and this is in reply to it. Miss Elmore is evidently your missing friend. She is anxious to seeme this engagement for herself, and husband. She does not inclose his photograph, but says he will call upon me by appointment if the vacancy is not already filled."

"Oh," exclaimed Rose, endeavoring to appear calm. "how fortunate; will you kindly give me Miss Elmore's address?"

The agent hesitated. There was a look in Mrs. Smedley's face that made him do so. He was a man of the world, and he had known instances before in which one lady wanted another lady's private address for the purpose of a friendly greeting. hours were from 11 to 4, except on Saturdays, when they were 11 to 2. She calculated that



THE MAN FROM SCOTLAND YARD.

The only difficulty was about following her, but it would be time enough to get over that when the time came. The girl was probably hard up and wouldn't take a hansom, she would either walk or go by 'bus, and in either case Hose could be her travelling companion without exciting suspicion.

If Jack came the case would be different. She should go up straight to him, confront him and ask for the pleasure of a few moments' conversation with him. All that evening and far into the night Rose thought over the scene that she might have to take part in on the morrow. She rehearsed it to herself and spoke her speeches aloud as she lay tossing from side to side waiting for the dawn. She was not going to be violent or make a scene. She had a few words of withering sarcasm ready

A MISSING HUSBAND A TALE OF TO-DAY.

COMPLETE IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

AUTHOR OF "THE LIGHTS O' LONDON," &c.

By GEORGE R. SIMS.

Symopsis of Chapters 1, and II. Jack Smedley, for many years the trusted employee of a large stock-broking firm, is about to be taken into perterable, when an investigation of the accounts show a shortage of £50,000. Jack leaves town the day before the hortage is discovered, and nothing is heard of him for years, when a formor friend thinks he recognizes him he person of a strolling actor named J. Wilson, and hastens to so introduced the firm of the hurries to the town there he was last seen to be told that Mr. Wilson had left the day previous, accompanied by his wife. Feeling ure that he is her errant husband, Rose Smedley, schuated by a feeling of rwenge, determines to find him.

manager. She ex-

plained that the Mr.

Wilson who had so

mysteriously disap-

peared was, she be-

was polite, but he

STAGE

DOOR

CHAPTER III. ROSE SMEDLEY'S CURIOUS ADVENTURES WHILE LOOKING FOR HER MISSING HUSBAND. OSE went back to the | papers and see. He was absent for about ten

theatre and saw the minutes, and then he returned.

knew nothing of tainly pretty. There was a look of delicacy Wilson. He had en- and refinement in her features, and the eyes

"His photograph !" cried Rose. "Let me see it. I shall know it at once." " No, not his photograph—the photograph lieved, a friend of of his wife."

I've found a photograph he sent with it."

"I can't find the letter," he said;

He placed in Rose's hands the photograph of a young woman, and Rose looked at it of a young woman, and Rose looked at it was very anxious to discover his where- abouts. The manager abouts. The manager | nance. The landlady was right. The girl was cer-

gaged him for the were very large and beautiful. "May I-may I keep this?" gasped Rose, tour, which comas with a deep sigh she lifted her eyes from menced about a month previously. Wilson had answered an adverher rival's face. tisement, and had applied for himself and "Certainly, if you wish it. And now I

must ask you to excuse me. We are playing

" Have you the letter ?" maid Rose. She a new piece to-night, and I'm wanted on the thought to herself that she would recognize stage. the handwriting, and that would set her theatre with the photograph of Mrs. Wilson Rose thanked the manager, and left the in her pocket. She had made up her mind The manager couldn't say; probably it what to do. "I shall know this woman was destroyed, but he would look among his again," she said to herself, "wherever I see was destroyed, but he would look among his | again,'

her, and when I do see her I shall not be long before I find out where this man is who passes as her husband." before I find out where this man is who passes as her husband."

Five minutes after Mrs. Smedley had left the theatre a gentleman arrived and sent in his card. There were two words in the corper which procured him instant admission. Those two words were "Scotland Yard."

The gentleman explained his business in a few words. He wanted some information few words. He wanted some information to give her.

Rose was disappointed, although she had hardly hoped for anything better.

"Thank you," she said. "I'm sorry to the photose was disappointed."

"What's Wilson been doing?"

"A lady!" exclaimed the Scotland Yard gentleman. "What was sho like?"

"A lady!" exclaimed the Scotland Yard gentleman. "What was sho like?" gentleman. "What was sho like?"
The manager told him.
"So," thought the detective, "Mrs. Smedley's heard of it, too. Well, between us I fancy we shall find him; but she musn't know I'm going to help her, or it might upset the applecart."
Tom Yarborough had done a very foolish thing. He had gone back to the city and mentioned that he believed he had seen Jack

Smedley acting at a theatre.

He did it innocently. He had quite forgotten that the reward of £1,000 for Smedley's apprehension, which was issued at the

ley's apprehension, which was issued at the time his frauds were discovered, had never been withdrawn, and that the warrant was still in the hands of the police.

Some one who owed Smedley a grudge in the city—a former clerk of the firm he had robbed—heard the news and went straight away to Scotland Yard with it, and a detective went down at once to the town where Yasborough thought he had seen the culprit at the theatre. And so it came about that after a lanse of years, during which Jack Smedley's crime and his mysterious flight had almost dropped out of remembrance, Tom Yarborough's chance vis to a little provincial theatre suddenly set the hounds of

had atmost dropped out of remembrance, Tom Yarborough's chance vis to a little provincial theatre suddenly set the hounds of justice once more on his track.

Rose Smedley, convinced that the man who was acting with a provincial company under the name of Wilson was her missing husband, went back to London with the photograph of the woman who called herself Mrs. Wilson in her pocket.

Mrs. Smedley's first visit was to a big theatrical agency near the Strand—an agency through which managers all over the country engage their companies. She pretended that she was in search of a young friend, an actress, whose whereabouts she had lost sight of for some time. The agent might be able to give her some information. Rose showed him the photograph, but he didn't recognize it. He explained that he had such an enormous number of clients it was quite impossible that he should remember them all. Many of them he did not even see, but obtained them engagements by correspondence. However, if she would leave the photograph with him he would make inquiries, and he

might be able to let her know something. S) e might call again in a day or two it she

"Thank you," she said, "I'm sorry to have given Mr. —— so much trouble. Will you kindly ask bim to let me have the photo-

The clerk went into the private room and presently returned with a photograph, which he handed to Rose.

Rose was just going when the agent came hastily out of his room.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but I've given you the wrong photograph."

"Oh, no," said Rose, "this is the one I left."